

CUT OUT VALENTINE CARDS INSIDE!

Dick

INK!

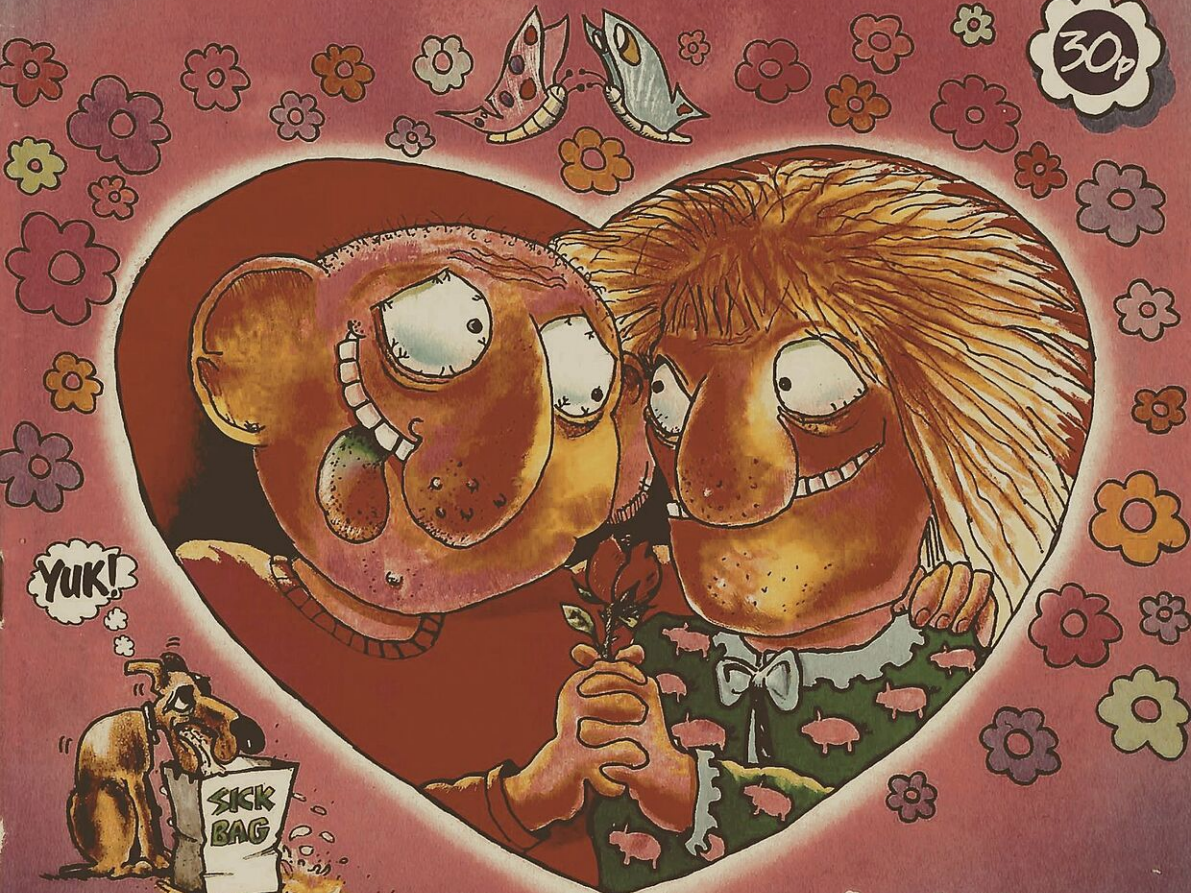
No 21

FEBRUARY 7th to 20th 1987

EVERY FORTNIGHT

AUSTRALIA 75c
NEW ZEALAND \$1.00
(incl. GST)
MALAYSIA \$1.80

30p



YUK!

SICKLY SWEET ROMANTIC ISSUE

Every reader mentioned wins a piggy prize!

My friends and I want to see more of Mary Lighthouse. We are great fans of her.
-David Green, Ayr.
 What is this? A joke?
-Uncle Pigg.
 Here's a sweet - a present for

Mary Lighthouse.
—Silas Miles, Coventry.



P.S. Don't tell her that it's a soap sweet!

Nice one, Silas! I love it!
—Uncle Pigg.

P.S. Don't tell her that it's a soap sweet!
Nice one, Silas! I love it!
—Uncle Pigg.

Dearest Uncle Pigg—
You're my idol! I've got
pictures of you all over my
room! Can we go out for a
bowl of swill sometime?
Please be mine, and we can
run away together to
somewhere damp and
clammy! —Becki, Atherstone.

*This is one of the millions of
Valentine messages I received.
Sorry I can't go out with all you
sumptuous sows, but I'm too
busy editing the world's best
comic! A pig's gotta do what a
pig's gotta do!*

Max Stygraves
by Samantha Deniro, Esq.

This old British 1902
"DEANED" 200

Penny Red 200

**no stamps
 needed
 FREE!**

We will send you the famous old British "Penny Red" issued 1902 showing King Edward VII, the oldest and most used mixed stamp, by weight, on paper, mostly modern G.B. with some fringe (not all different), as received from the Christmas 1944 office charities. Many good stamps have long found regularly in these issues. Just ask to see our famous Approved Stocks (no obligation to buy). Just return it (not worn), enclose stamps for reply postage. Please inform your parents.

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Identifiers, 10 Land Stamp Map, 11 Packet of Prints,
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Eastington, South
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DN14 7DU



London SE1 9LS. Oink! must not
lotch Ltd., South Africa: Central

I'VE...ER... BROUGHT YOU A VALENTINE. PRESENT HAND?

Bless Bless

WIT

le of a
? Giving
d mouse?

?

You're right.
mice are not
as Valentine
as these.

Don't worry, leaders! They're toys! But they'll keep her 'til the batteries run down!

AH! LOOK HENRY! THE BUTTERFLY
SO GRACEFUL, SO POETIC...

FULL OF NATURE'S LOVELIEST
COLOURS! OH, YES . . . FINESSE
UNEQUALLED BY ANY OF EARTH'S
OTHER CREATURES!

SNAP!

FLUTTER!
FLUTTER!

Enclose this coupon
when you write to
Uncle Pigg.

My favourite features in this issue of "Oink!" are ...

1 _____

2 _____

3 _____

VALENTINE
HOGS AND
KISSES TO
NINA
ADAMSKI!

**PIG PACK
MEMBER
No
5951**
**WRITE TO UNCLE
PIGG TO CLAIM
A PIGGY PRIZE!**

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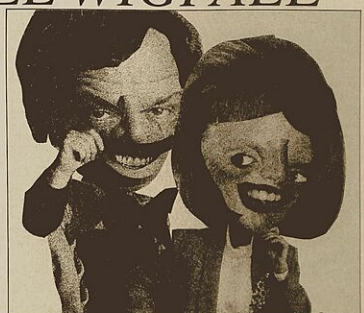
THE HEIR TO CASTLE WIGFALL

by Anna Setic

Episode 654 of our historical romance.

THE STORY SO FAR

Anna Plebston has taken a job as nanny to the thirteen children of Lord Wigfall. Although she has only been employed for three minutes, Anna can already feel herself falling for the brooding, enigmatic Lord, who seems to hide the memory of a haunting tragedy beneath his facade of foul temper and mindless violence. Now read on....



My, the little darlings are in high spirits today, thought Anna, as she ran across the playground to prevent Sebastian and Jeremy pulling the legs off the family's pet moose. Barely had she rescued the distraught animal, by gently knocking the exuberant twins unconscious with a handy bed-warming pan, than she had another crisis to cope with. Behind the tapestry in the far corner, Sally and Gemma, the mischievous younger girls, were performing a Voodoo ritual involving human sacrifice, and were playfully brandishing large sabres at their baby brother Henry.

Crisis was averted, however, by the entrance of Lord Wigfall, who addressed the children in his usual fatherly manner. 'You foul brats are dismissed!' he barked. 'Leave your childish amusements and get outside and lick the portaculis clean!'

He herded them out of the door with kicks and oaths, playfully tossing any stragglers out of the window to land in the moat below.

'I desired a word with you, Anna,' said Lord Wigfall when the brats had left. His brooding eyes pierced hers with a long brooding glance. 'For long minutes now, I have felt a strange warmth towards you growing in my breast. I thought at first it was indignation, but now I realise that ... I am in love with you, girl!'

Blimey, Anna breathed breathlessly.

'I would ask you to marry me,' he went on, 'but there is something that may come between us. It is time you knew of the haunting tragedy that haunts me. It concerns my first wife, the mother of my reptiles, er, children, who died last year. (Anna had wondered why she had not seen Lady Wigfall around the castle. Anna had assumed that the Lady had popped out to the shops.)

Lord Wigfall continued ... 'My wife died in tragic circumstances. We were driving in a horse and carriage ... I drove too fast ... the carriage hit a bump ... she was pitched headlong into the bushes ... and ... was unfortunately eaten by a lion recently escaped from the zoo.' His voice became a little hoarse. 'Whinney, whinney,' he sobbed.

'And now you blame yourself for the tragedy, and feel that you dare not marry again, lest your new wife suffers a similar mishap?' queried Anna.

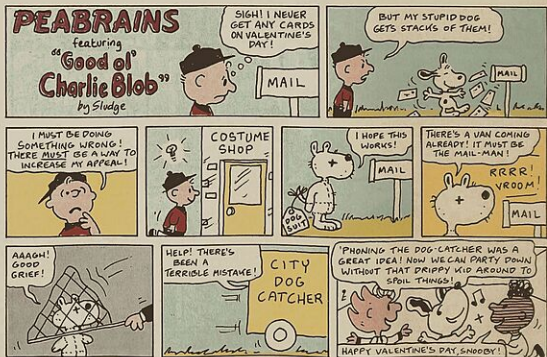
'Oh, no, I couldn't care less about that. I hated my wife

anyway. It's just that the shock of the accident ...' he went on, putting his hand to the curly black locks that tumbled over his forehead ... and lifting them off! ... made all my hair fall out! Can you love a man who has been living a lie, Anna?

The world spun around, and Anna fell into a dead swoon.



THE SECRET IS OUT! CAN ANNA LIVE WITH A HAIRLESS HEIR? CAN THEY SMOOTH OVER THE PROBLEM, OR MUST THEY PART? COMB YOUR NEWSAGENT'S FOR OUR NEXT HAIR-RAISING ISSUE!



OFFICIAL **PEABRAINS** MERCHANDISE!

IDEAL CUTESY-PIE GIFTS
FOR YOUR VALENTINE!



1) Cute 'Snooby' Watch. Arms, legs and head go round in a totally confusing manner. Never mind ... if you buy this, you're probably too dim to tell the time, anyway. **Only £302**



Only £105



3) Pack of 4 assorted Valentine Cards. If you know more than 4 people who'd like these cute cards, order more packs (and isn't it about time you found some sensible friends?)

FREE WITH EVERY ORDER!

Pack of 12 'Snooby'
Sick-Bags! You'll need 'em
after looking at all these
'cute' presents!

SEND MONEY TO:
PEABIRNS MEGAMERCHANDISING
RIPOFFVILLE, DALLAS

ALLOW 365 DAYS FOR DELIVERY
OR WE'LL SUE YOU FOR EVERY
PENNY YOU'VE GOT.

DOCTOR MOONEY'S LOVE TIPS!

1 TO GET THE DESIRED RESPONSE FROM A GIRL, YOU MUST MAKE HER FEEL LOVED AND WANTED. MAKE THEM FEEL SPECIAL... THEN POP THE QUESTION! TRY THIS...

YOUR EYES ARE LIKE POOLS IN SPRING, YOUR HAIR LIKE A FIELD OF GOLDEN CORN, YOUR SKIN AS SMOOTH AS SILK... LEND ME A FIVER!

2 GIRLS SEEM TO BE ATTRACTED TO THE SMELL OF SWEAT - PROBABLY BECAUSE THIS GIVES THEM THE ILLUSION THAT THEIR MEN HAVE BEEN DOING A HARD DAYS WORK!

50p

COINCIDENTAL ADVERT

FROM SWIM

DOCTOR MOONEY'S SWEAT IN A TUBE!

3 GIRLS HAVE A TENDENCY TO PLAY IT COOL AND PRETEND THEY HAVEN'T NOTICED YOU! I USUALLY FIND IT HELPS TO ATTRACT THEIR ATTENTION IN A CASUAL, YET FIRM WAY! LIKE SO...

PROD!

GIRLS CAN BE CRUEL SOMETIMES... OBSERVE...

HAS ANYONE EVER TOLD YOU YOU LOOK LIKE A FILM STAR? (NO! WHO?)

E.T.!

4 HERE'S A GOOD TIP - SAY IT WITH FLOWERS!

GET LOST!

ON NO ACCOUNT MUST YOU FALL FOR THIS ONE...

HAS ANYONE EVER TOLD YOU YOU LOOK LIKE HARRISON FORD?

IM NOT SURPRISED!

WHY, NOW?

DOCTOR MOONEY'S LOVE POEM

ROSES ARE RED, VIOLETS ARE BLUE, YOU'RE AN UGLY MUG, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO DO!

BARRINGTON POSH

HE'S INCREDIBLY POSH

MASTER BARRINGTON SAYS 'CYNTHIA'S EYES ARE LIKE DIAMONDS'!

Kiss!

MISTRESS CYNTHIA SAYS 'YOU MAD ROMANTIC FOOL, BAZZY-POSS'!

IT'S NICE TO HAVE SERVANTS TO DO THIS TERRIDOUS ROMANCE BUSINESS FOR ONE, EH, CYNTHIA?

OH YEAH BARRINGTON!

ACTION SQUIRE

BOKBIE DOLL

RUBBISH MAN

HELLO, MY BORING LITTLE FRIEND! WHY LOOK SO GLUM ON THIS NICE FINE DAY?

HELLO! SNAIL MAN LOOKS DOWN IN THE DUMPS

YOU'RE TOO SHY AND RETIRING. YOU SHOULD COME OUT OF YOUR SHELL

I'M HOPELESSLY IN LOVE WITH RUBBISH GIRL - BUT SHE IGNORES ME

YOU'RE RIGHT, I SHOULD BE MORE ROMANTIC

HALF AN HOUR LATER...

THERE'S RUBBISH GIRL'S BALLOON DO YOUR STUFF

LOVE IS A MANY SPOONED THE ENG

NO RESPONSE PERHAPS IF YOU JOINED ME, RUBBISH-MAN

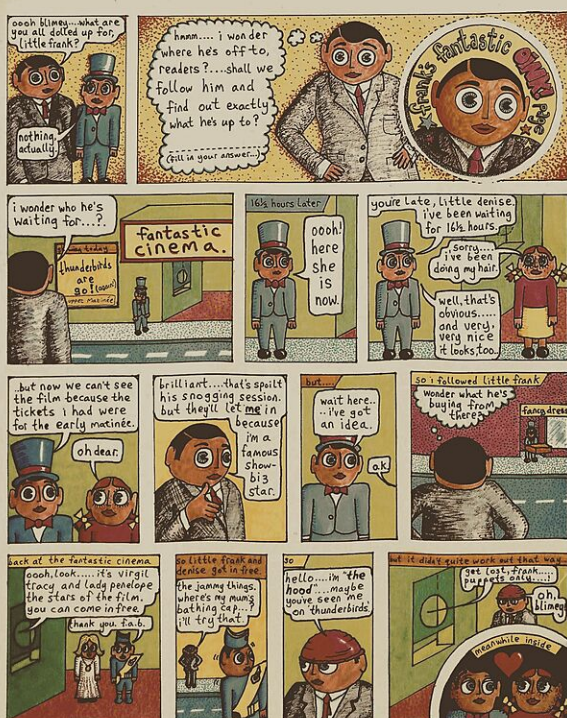
BR O.K.

JUMPIN' GEEMS, WHAT'S THAT AWFUL RACKET?

TAKE THAT YOU MISERABLE DUNG BEETLES!

SLURP!

I HATE A LOVE STORY WITH A SLOPPY ENDING!





RUSSELL GRUNT'S LOVE HOGOSCOPES



Hello, my lovelies. The world of love and romance is wild and unpredictable, but astrology can help (a 'strology' is a kind of big stick used for hitting wild and unpredictable people). Failing that, you could consult the stars...

PISCES THE HADDOCK

Feb 20 – Mar 20)
You can be a slippery customer, but when it comes to love you're easily hooked. The star-sign of your ideal partner is 'Norman the Cabbage', as these people have no sense of smell.

CECIL THE CRAB

(June 22 – July 22)
Don't get side-tracked into a shellfish relationship. A romance with another crab could be offered to you on a plate, but you might not find it to your taste. You might have to settle for a little Cabbage on the side.

LEO THE LIAR

(July 23 – Aug 23)
You'll meet someone stunningly attractive and rich, and have a beautiful romance with them. They'll buy you a yacht, a car, a tropical holiday and a sweet factory. Then you'll wake up and find yourself married to a Cabbage.

BERKO THE BERR

BERRA THE BERR
(Aug 24 – Sep 23)
You're so dim that only a 'Norman the Cabbage' would go out with you.

LIBRO THE SNAIL

LIBRO THE SNAIL
(Sep 24 - Oct 23)
Avoid relationships with French people ... they'll only try to butter you up (and put you between two slices of bread). A relationship with a 'Norman the Cabbage' will give you a romance to get your teeth into.

CAPRICORON THE MORON (Dec 22 – Jan 20)

You are dull, boring, mindless, and unpopular. Your ideal partner will be very similar to you .. look out for romance with someone wearing a stripey apron and a silly straw hat. Or try a Cabbage.

NORMAN THE CABBAGE
(Nov 23 – Dec 21)

You two-timing creep. You will be thrown in jail for bigamy.

ALL OTHER STAR-SIGNS

Nobody loves you because you are so mean. Your luck might change if you send all your money to a deserving cause, e.g. The Russell Grunt Rest Home for Overweight Astrologers, Box 64.

EWAL MCKNEVAL - SCOTLAND'S FAVOURITE STUNTMAN!



SHOW HOW MUCH YOU LOVE UNCLE PIGG!

SEND MONEY NOW!

PIG PACK, ONE CLUB, 10 CHURCH STREET, LEWISBURG, MISSOURI, 64501

Dear Uncle Pigg, I want to join the "PIG PACK". I enclose £1.13p (inc postage) UK only. What I want in return for my money is this - a PIGG PACK posh card with 'LUCKY' Number - an ace OINK! badge in poppy pink plastic - a lucky Butchers Food easy fish - a letter from you - and a sheet of incredibly funny stickers! Okay?

☐ I enclose cheque ☐ postal order ☐ Made payable to the OINK! CLUB

PLEASE TICK APPROPRIATE BOX

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

My name _____

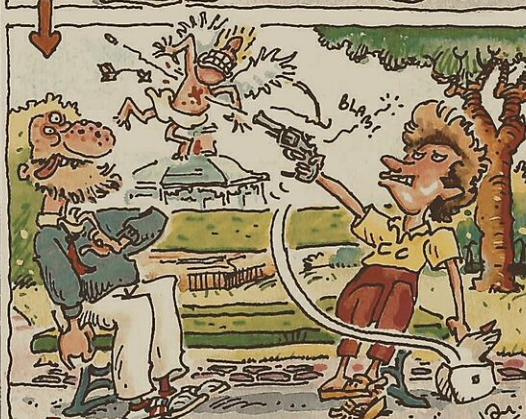
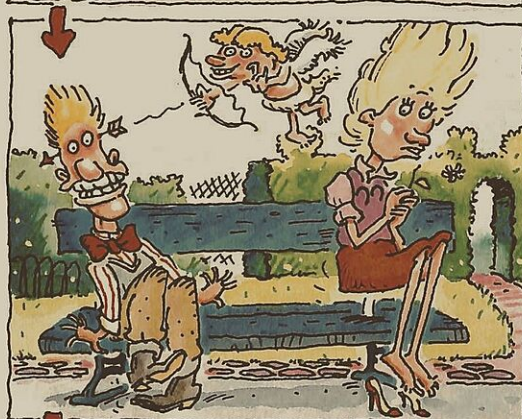
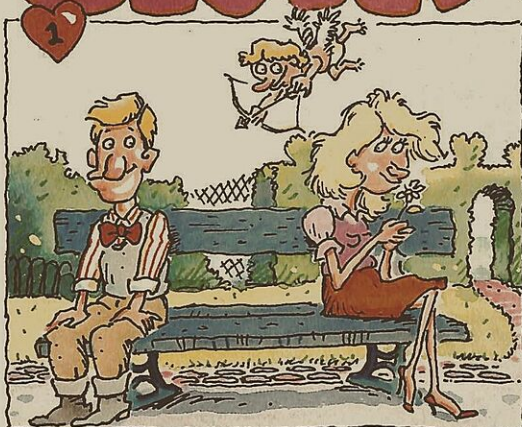
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★ BEFORE YOUR VERY EYES! IT'S MAGIC! ★

OINK! 22- Magic and Fantasy Special!

ON SALE FEB 21st! IT'LL DISAPPEAR FAST! ORDER YOUR COPY NOW!

STUPID CURIDS



OINK! Photo – Romance presents

'The Lesson of Love!'



PSYCHO GRAN and GRANDAD in

"SAINT VALENTINE MASSACRE"

BY DAVID LEACH

FEB 10th

FEB 11th

OH! STICKY IN-HELP!

FEB 12th

FEB 13th

FEB 14th

SHE LOVES ME!

SPRING!

G.B.H. (in association with British Rail) presents ...

Romantic Gifts for young lovers

GOLD SPITZ

Does head breath put people off you? 'Gold Spitz Mouth Freshener Spray' will help you knock 'em dead! Stops your mouth's smelling like a drain. It'll smell like a train engine instead! That'll teach 'em to ignore you!

No. 97 Only £104

DON'T GIVE FATTENING CHOCOLATES!

Do you want to spoil your partner's diet? Send these romantic ex-B.B. cheese sandwiches instead. Guaranteed inedible, so no nasty calories to worry about!

No. 123 Only £564

COACH-AND-HORSE HIRE

Travel to your wedding in a luxurious antique-style coach, pulled by a luxurious antique-style horse. This impressive carriage can take you to your wedding at Birmingham New Street, Manchester Victoria, Hartlepool Central, and many other exotic locations.

No. 91 Only £30,000

DO-IT-YOURSELF LOVE SCULPTURE KIT

Give her your heart this year! She'll hear wedding bells when you drop off this little surprise!

CONTENTS: 1 Fo-British Rail rail 1 Wedding torch

No. 98 Only £1234

JEWELLERY

Give her this attractive choker for Valentine's Day. Made from 100% metal, with exciting 'rusty-sparkle' effect. Engraved with the hallmark of quality manufacturers (British Rail Pasion-Ring Engineering Division). One size fits all (if you suspect a bit and hold your breath). This gift will turn her head (blue!)

No. 93 Only £1208

NO NEED TO PAY IN FULL!

Just send us half the cost of the item(s) you want, then do the same every month 'til we tell you to stop. THE G.B.H. EASY CREDIT SYSTEM! (You're so easy to con, we can hardly credit it!)

HARRY THE HEAD'S BIG ADVENTURE!

WHILE PLOTTING TO RID THE WORLD OF PLOMBO MONSTERS (WHO EXPLODE UPON EATING BANANAS), HARRY HAS BEEN UNEXPECTEDLY RE-UNITED WITH BARNEY ON BONIO ISLAND! BUT... DANGER LOOMS!

AAARCH! N-NO! NO! NO! NO!

NO! YEARCH! NO!

IT'S BULLET-HEAD BREWSTER (THE SCHOOL BULLY!)

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

SAME AS I DO EVERY THURSDAY! I'M BUNKING OFF!

EH? BUT HOW DO YOU GET HERE?

MY UNCLE STAN FLIES HERE EVERY THURSDAY! HE'S AN AIRLINE PILOT AND I HITCH A LIFT! NOW, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

WELL, IT ALL STARTED...

ONE LONG EXPLANATION LATER...

HAI! YOU SERIOUSLY EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT THE SO-CALLED PLOMBO MONSTERS EXPLODE UPON EATING BANANAS?

YES! JUST LIKE THE ONES YOU'RE HOLDING!

MEANWHILE...

HARRY AND THOSE STRANGE EARTH-LINGS ARE UP TO SOMETHING! WE MUST ATTACK!

CHARGE!

QUICK, BREWSTER! THE BANANAS!

GULP!

SUFF!

BANG!

BLIMEY! YOU WEREN'T KIDDING!

CORRECT! NOW WE MUST COLLECT ALL THE BANANAS WE CAN TO SAVE OUR SKINS!

CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE!!!

8
9

MONKEY SWINE

CHAPTER TWO: THE TUNNEL OF LUMPS

WRITTEN BY MARK BURGESS
DRAWN BY NEAL TITTEL

ALBERT, VICTOR, AND HIS HERBERT QUARTERMASTER HAVE FOUND THE LOST TEMPLE OF MONKEYS. BUT SO ARE THE SLASHED-SMILETS.

THOSE UNDAVABLE BOSS SHALL BE NINE!

UNDO UNDAVABLE!

FLATTERY WILL GET YOU NOWHERE! DISPOSE OF THEM, THUG!

HURK HURK!

THEY CAN JOIN THEIR COMPANION VICTOR, WHO FELL DOWN THAT PIT EARLIER.

NOW FILL IN THE PIT, THUGS. WE DON'T WANT THEM ESCAPING.

OUR QUAY BOSS!

I'LL START BY THROWING THESE BOYS OF THEM!

SHRIEK!

W-WHAT'S HAPPENING?

I SURMISE THEY WERE DOWN A TUNNEL.

MEANWHILE...

IT'S C-C-RIED DOWN, REED BOSS!

STOP WHINING IDIOT! WE'VE GOT TO GO AFTER THOSE BOSS!

MEANWHILE AGAIN...

FASCINATING! WE APPEAR TO BE OVERLOOKING A HIDDEN VALLEY!

THESE STATUES ARE AMAZING UNCLE!

AND BELOW...

THE TEMPLE-MAKERS MUST HAVE PASSED IT AS A SECRET EXIT-COUST!

LOOK! THERE'S A VICTOR!

GASP! HERE COME THE TROOPS!

THAT FOOL THING MUST HAVE THROWN THEM AFTER US!

I-I-I THINK I GOT LOST, ALBERT!

I WONDER WHERE THE TROOPS GOT THE IDEA FOR SUCH STRANGE CARVINGS.

OOOF-TINK-TINK!

GOOD LORD! SWINE-O-SAURS!

HALL OUR HEROES ESCAPE FROM THE LOST VALLEY'S WILD SLASHED-SMILETS. BUT YOU MAY BE WITH US. AND BURN YOU MAY THE NEW JARSLAND COME ROUND AND EASH YOU?

1 You want to ask someone you fancy to go to the pictures with you. Do you –

A Toss a coin to decide whether you should?

B Ask them straight away (you know you're irresistible)?

C Hit them over the head with a big stick and smuggle them into the cinema in a large rucksack?

2 You see the person you love holding hands with your worst enemy. Do you –

A Worry about your bad breath?

B Play it cool – after all, there are plenty more fish in the sea? (Though why you should want to go out with a fish is beyond me!).

C Stick your head in a bucket of cold custard to dream your sorrows?

3 Your classmates laugh at you 'cause you didn't get any Valentine cards. Do you —
A Worry about your sweaty feet?
B Tell them that seriously attractive people don't need the egocentric stimulation of juvenile tokens of affection (then buy a dictionary to work out what you just said)?
C Pain your classmates' hips and thighs till they cry?

4 You want to ring up the person you fancy, but you've forgotten the 'phone number. Do you -

A Worry about your own stupidity?

B Phone Directory Enquiries?

C Dial the first number that comes into your head and declare your love to whoever answers, even if it turns out to be the cleaner at the local sock factory?

5 It's your loved one's birthday. Do you –
A Forget to send a card 'cause you're too busy worrying whether you can afford a present?
B Buy a nice box of chocolates and present it with pride?
C Dress up in thermal underwear and a false moustache, and shout 'Kissogram for Sugar-Botty' through the letter box... then realise that you're at the second house?

6 Your loved one's entire family are moving to another town. Do you –

A Swear to write every day, then worry 'cause you can't spell properly?

B Celebrate, 'cause it gives you the chance to go out with someone else?

C Paint your nose black, tie a rug around yourself, and go to live in a dog-kennel in their garden?

HOW DID YOU SCORE?
IF YOU ANSWERED MOSTLY (A): You are a fool to waste so much time heart-searching. If you don't know where your heart is, ask a doctor.
MOSTLY (B): You are a fool to waste so much time lying about how cool you are in stupid quizzes like this one.
MOSTLY (C): You are a complete fool. You may not be much of a lover, but there's a great future for you in international diplomacy, or presenting children's TV programmes.

LOVE IS...
SHARING
OINK!



BUT UNCLE PIGG WILL LOVE
YOU MORE IF YOU BUY YOUR OWN
COPY! PLACE AN ORDER WITH
YOUR NEWSAGENT NOW!

Dear Newsagent,

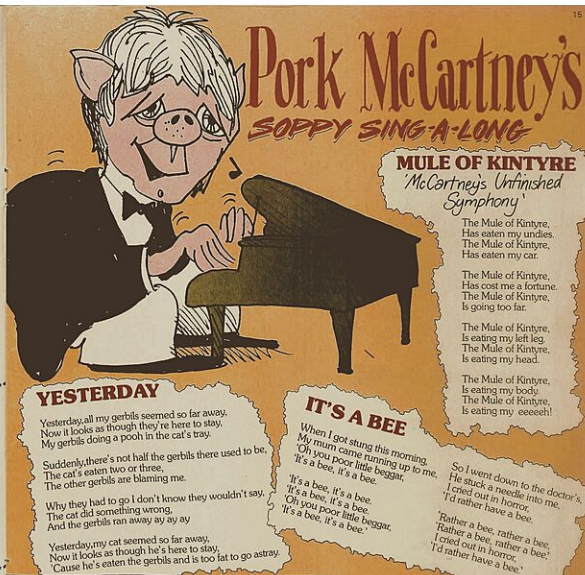
Please reserve me a copy
of OINK! every fortnight.

Name _____

Address _____

Signature of Parent/Guardian _____





KISSING YOU GOES
RIGHT TO MY HEAD!



OINK'S VERY OWN CUT-OUT VALENTINE CARDS

YOU'RE SO UGLY YOU MAKE
HORACE LOOK HANDSOME!



LOTS OF LOVE, WITH ALL MY
HEART!



I'M COMPLETELY MENTAL
OVER YOU!



Iy dohnt narmully lyk
gurlz butt, u ar 'O.K.
'coz u ar moor lyk a
bouy



YOU ARE MY TYPE OF GIRL-
VERY SMELLY!

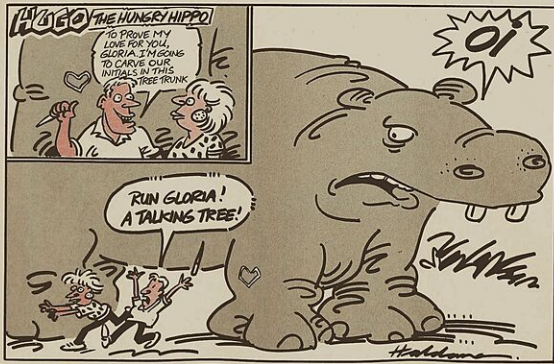


YOU'RE SO SWEET I COULD
EAT YOU!



SHE LOVES ME...
SHE LOVES ME NOT.
SHE LOVES ME...





KATHY AND KLOD'S ADVICE FOR THE LOVE-LORN

HE FANCIES ME

My sister's boyfriend keeps chatting me up and taking me out. I think I'm falling for him. What should I do?

KATHY: Don't believe it. You should sit down and discuss this with them both. I'm sure you'll find a reasonable solution by talking about it, and...

KLOD: You're joking! The only language he'll understand is a kick up the backside! Get two flippers on!

KATHY: Yeah, I was answering that problem...

KLOD: Shut it, jerk-face. There's another one coming up...

I FANCY HIM

I'm in love with a boy I met at the local Bar-Wiggle Cafe, but I'm too shy to tell him. What can I do?

Depressed, Berks.

KLOD: Hahahaha! Try learning sign language so you can spell out 'I love you' by wiggling your ears!

He's not deaf.

KATHY: Take no notice of that insensitive twit. Your problem is serious...

KLOD: Seriously stupid! Hahahaha! Why we've no room left to answer it!



THEY FANCY EACH OTHER

I've seen my boyfriend and my best mate holding hands. What should I do?

—Tearful Poole.

KLOD: Whose hands were they holding? The postman's? The vicar's?

How can we answer your problems when we don't know what you're talking about?

KATHY: Kiod's right for once. I suggest you take extra English lessons so you can express yourself more better.

I FANCY A KIP

My job makes fun of me because I'd rather sleep than try to shut up boys. How can I let them know that they're being cruel?

—Smashy Pops.

KATHY: They're not being cruel! You deserve it! Don't you realise how important it is for you to spend time worrying about your personal relationships? We'd be out of a job if you didn't!

KLOD: And Kathy would have to go back to selling thermal underwear for a living!

KATHY: That's a lie, you nasty creep! I've always been a serious journalist! I'll hit you with this!

KLOD: Hold! Take off those boxing gloves or I'll hit you with this!

Try again!

KATHY: Oh, yeah? Just try it...

ANGIE

KLOD: OW! OOF!

KATHY: KAIBER!

KATHY AND KLOD WILL BE BACK WITH MORE ADVICE ON HOW TO SOLVE PROBLEMS PEACEFULLY AND SENSIBLY WHEN THEY GET OUT OF HOSPITAL.

LOVE BUGGIES

